

# THE BETTER DAY COMING TO-MORROW.

## QUARTETTE.

Words and Music by WILL L. THOMPSON.

Introduction.

*Sopr.* Hur-ry a - long, oh Time, and ring the parting knell, Parting knell of *rit.*

*Alto.* Hur-ry a - long, oh Time, and ring the parting knell, Parting knell of

*Tenor.* Hur-ry a - long, oh Time, and ring the parting knell, Parting knell of

*Bass.* Hur-ry a - long, oh Time, and ring the parting knell, Parting knell of

*Piano.* Hur-ry a - long, oh Time, and ring the parting knell, Parting knell of *rit.*

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*a tempo.**rit.*

this long wea-ry day! Hurry to-mor-row's dawn, Oh Father Time, speed on, Weary day be - gone!

this long wea-ry day! Hurry to-mor-row's dawn, Oh Father Time, speed on, be - gone!

this long wea-ry day! Hurry to-mor-row's dawn, Oh Father Time, speed on, Weary day be - gone!

*a tempo.**rit.*

SOLO.

1 There are many sad days in the jour-ney of life, There are many sad moments of sor - row,  
2 Oh ye wea-ry and ye sad ones, why do ye mourn O-ver griefs that from others ye bor - row?

When our prospects are drear, and our hearts sink with fear, But we pray for the better to-mor - row.  
Do a kind - ness to-day, scatter love by the way, Each kind act heals a pain or a sor - row.

The Better Day Coming To-morrow.

Send for Songs of Four Nations,—Medley Quartette by WILL L. THOMPSON. Price, 50 cents.



Bet-ter, brighter, happier days are near, Long we have wait-ed for the dawn.  
 Scat-ter sunbeams, dry the mourner's tear, Seek ev - 'ry hour some heart to cheer.

Bet-ter, brighter, happier days are near, Long we have wait-ed for the dawn.  
 Scat-ter sunbeams, dry the mourner's tear, Seek ev - 'ry hour some heart to cheer.

Soft-ly now our guardian angel Whispers "never fear, There's a better day coming to-morrow, There's a  
 Soft-ly now thy guardian angel Whispers "never fear, Love will bring thee a hap-py to-morrow, Love will

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The Better Day Coming To-morrow.

Moonlight Will Come Again,—75 cents. Immensely Popular Concert Quartette.

*p*

better day com-ing to-mor-row."  
bring thee a hap-py to-mor-row."

Sad - ly dies the

wea - ry day, Gen - tly the shadows now are fall - ing, Dy - ing day, Gone a - way,

wea - ry day, Gen - tly the shadows now are fall - ing, Dy - ing day, Gone a - way,

The Better Day Coming To-morrow.

Friendship. Love and Song,—60 cents. By the Author of Come Where the Lilies Bloom.



On - ly its mem'ries now re-main, Low the sun is sink - ing, Deeper the shadows now are

Only its mem'ries now, its mem'ries now remain.

On - ly its mem'ries now re-main. Low the sun, sink-ing low, Deeper the shadows now are

creep - ing, Dy - ing day, Gone a - way, Sad is the part - ing fare - well.

creep - ing, Dy - ing day, Gone a - way, Sad is the part - ing fare - well.

The Better Day Coming To-morrow.

Send for **The Flower Land**,—A Beautiful Quartette by WILL L. THOMPSON. Price, 50 cents.

To-morrow's dawn will bring new duties  
 The dy-ing day has pass'd a - way,  
 The dy-ing day has pass'd a - way.  
 on. These fleet-ing  
 This pass-ing hour is fad-ing as a flow'r, These fleet-ing  
 The Better Day Coming To-morrow.

THE INDIAN SUMMER TIME,---Price, 40 cents A Beautiful Song and Chorus by the Author of "Gathering Shells on the Sea Shore."



moments, oh, im - prove them while you may.

Hur - ry to - mor - row's dawn, Oh,

moments, oh, im - prove them while you may.

Hur - ry to - mor - row's dawn, Oh,

Fa - ther time speed on, wea - ry day,

*pp*

Be - gone!

Fa - ther Time speed on,

Wea - ry day wilt thou ev - er be - gone? Be - gone!

*rit.*

*pp*

The Better Day Coming To-morrow.